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SCOOBY DOO...
WHERE ARE YOU!
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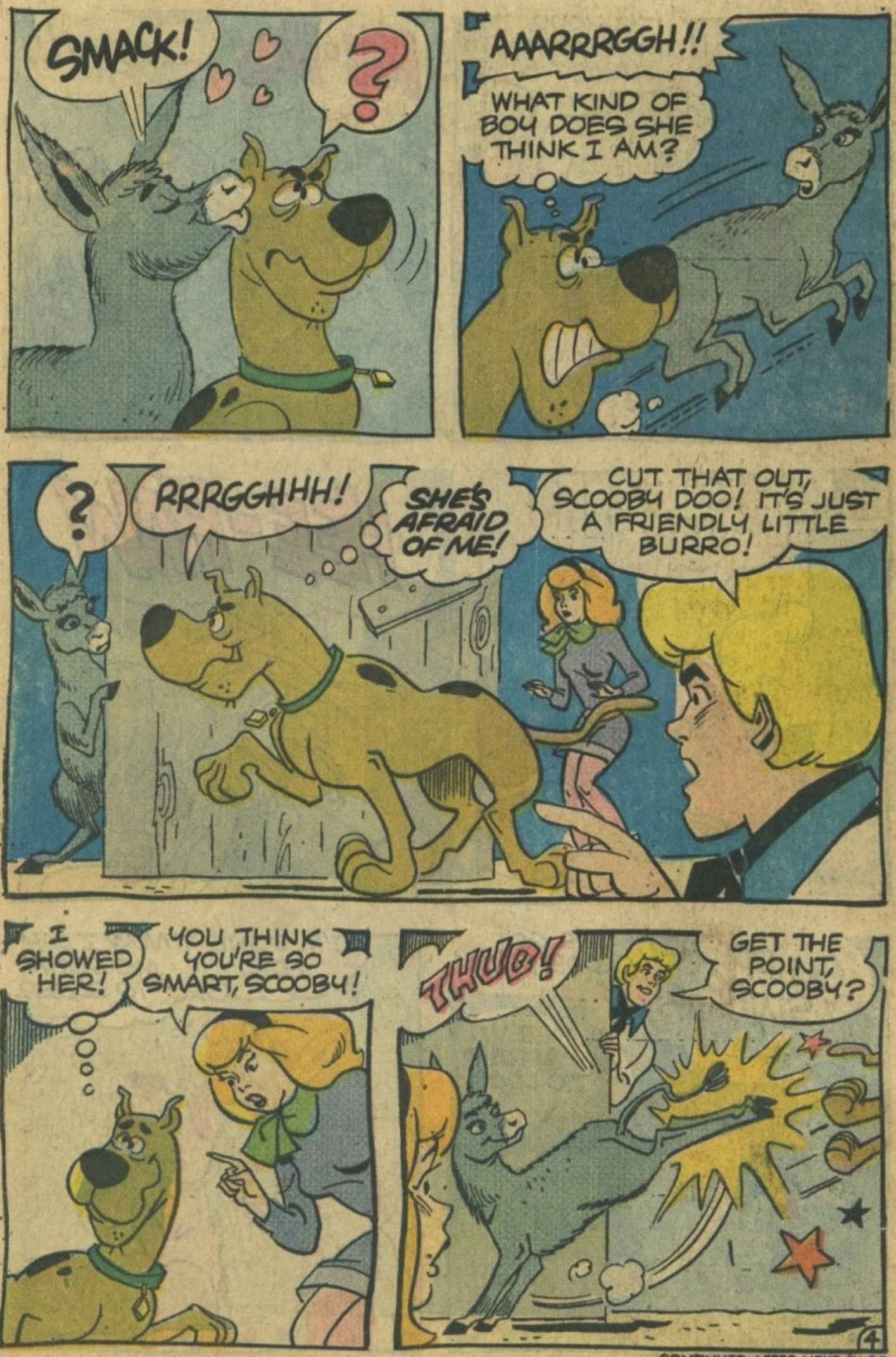
SCOOBY GOT HIS HEAD CAUGHT IN A LONGHORN SKULL!
IT'S FUNNY, FRED... BUT HE RUINED OUR BEEF STEW DINNER!
NO, HE DIDN'T...
GRIZZLY GULCH GENERAL STORE
HOTEL
CAFE

...SCOOBY LIKES THE BEEF STEW FINE THIS WAY!
SLURP! CHOMP! BURP!!
GET HIM OFF ME!

I WAS AFRAID SCOOBY WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE THE BEEF STEW ENDED AND I BEGAN!
BURP!

HE ATE OUR BEEF STEW DINNER AND HE'S STILL HUNGRY! I THINK WE SHOULD SWAP HIM FOR AN ELEPHANT!
IF I WAS AN ELEPHANT, I'D SIT ON SHAGGY!

I KEEP HEARING THINGS!
IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION, VELMA!
HEE-HAW
YEEE!!!!!
W-WHAT... ...IS... ...IT?
HEE-HAW
(FAINT!)
SLURP SLURP SLURP!
IT'S GOT SCOOBY DOO!
I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!
I'M DONE FOR!
NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP..
3



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ISN'T SHE SWEET, FRED?
I'LL BET SHE'S THIRSTY.
ALL OF A SUDDEN, THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT ME!

HEE-HAW!
IS THAT THE ONLY NOISE SHE CAN MAKE?

I HEAR YA, TILLIE! I'M COMIN' FER YA!
HEE-HAW!

D-DON'T P-PANIC!
IS IT OKAY IF I-I F-FAINT?

IS THAT REAL COFFEE?
HE...HE'S NOT A GHOST!

OF COURSE I'M NOT A GHOST! I'M SALTY SMITH, THE GUY WHO DISCOVERED GRIZZLY GULCH!
WHY ARE YOU SO WHITE?
THAT'S ALKALI DUST, YOUNG LADY! SEE... IT COMES OFF!
SLAP! SLAP!
WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?
STOP SLAPPING AT THE DUST, SALTY!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU SAY YOU FOUND THE FIRST GOLD IN GRIZZLY GULCH? WHAT YEAR WAS THAT?
LET'S SEE ...'BOUT 1850, GIVE OR TAKE TWENTY YEARS!
HE IS A GHOST!
YOU M-MUST BE AT LEAST A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS OLD!
6

I AM NOT...I'M NOT A DAY OVER FIFTY!
I FOUND THE RICHEST GOLD MINE IN THE WEST...THEN, I GOT LOST IN A SNOWSTORM RIGHT HERE IN GRIZZLY GULCH AND I COULDN'T FIND IT AGAIN.
I TELL YE, THERE WERE CHUNKS OF SHININ' GOLD IN THE CAVE! YE NEVER SAW NOTHIN' LIKE IT IN ALL YOUR LIFE!
PURE GOLD?
THAT WAS IN 1850, YOU SAID? IT FIGURES!
YE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME... BUT IT WAS GOLD JUST LIKE THAT!
SCOOBY DOO! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?
COME ON, OL PAL...YOU CAN TELL US. WHERE DID YOU GET THE GOLD?!
HE'S ACTIN' FUNNY! MAYBE HE THINKS I STOLE THE GOLD!

SCOOBY DOO, TAKE US TO THE LOST MINE, HUH?
WANT MY DINNER, SCOOBY? I DIDN'T EAT IT YET.
HEY, THIS IS FUN! THEY'RE BEGGING ME!
AFTER YOU EAT MY DINNER, THEN YOU'LL SHOW US WHERE YOU GOT THE GOLD.
HE MUST THINK I'M STUPID!
SLURP! GULP! CRUNCH!
SEE? ME AND SCOOBY DOO ARE OL' BUDDIES! HE'LL SHOW ME WHERE THE GOLD IS. MAYBE I'LL GIVE YOU ALL SOME WHEN I'M RICH!
IT'S MY GOLD! MINE! I'M THE ONE WHO LOST IT BACK IN 1850... OR WAS IT 1872?
GOOD CHOW, HUH, SCOOBY? NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU FOUND THE GOLD?
BURP!
8

YOU DIDN'T EVEN SAY EXCUSE ME!
LISTEN, YA DUMB MUTT, IT'S MY GOLD! WHERE IS IT?
HAH! WE DON'T NEED THAT STUPID MUTT TO TAKE US TO THE GOLD! TILLIE FOUND THE MINE, TOO!
THAT NUGGET'S BIGGER THAN THE ONE SCOOBY FOUND!
SHE'S A SMART BURRO! YESSIR, SHE'LL TAKE ME TO THE LOST GOLD MINE, WON'T YA, TILLIE?
HEE-HAW
WANT SECONDS ON MASHED POTATOES, TILLIE?
I WISH ONE OF THEM WOULD SHOW US WHERE THE MINE IS!
HOW DUMB CAN THEY GET? THERE'S A SIGN RIGHT OUTSIDE THE MINE! I'LL HELP THEM OUT.

IF YOU KNOW THE LOST MINE IS AROUND HERE, WAIT 'TILL DAYLIGHT AND JUST LOOK FOR IT!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SONNY! IF IT WAS THAT EASY, I'D BE SITTIN' ON EASY STREET!
SCOOBY DOO WILL HELP US! HERE HE COMES AGAIN... MAYBE WITH ANOTHER CLUE!
SCOOBY DOO BROUGHT PROOF... HE FOUND THE LOST MINE!
IT WAS EASY... THE SIGN WAS RIGHT AT THE ENTRANCE!
LOST MINE
NOW HE DONE IT... HE RUINED EVERYTHING!
HOW DID HE RUIN EVERYTHING? NOW, YOU KNOW THE MINE IS IN GRIZZLY GULCH!
YOU'LL SEE!
LOST MINE
10

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THERE! HOW AM I GONNA KNOW WHICH ONE IS THE LOST MINE?
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, SALTY!
I'VE GOT A SYSTEM FOR FINDING GOLD MINES THAT ALWAYS WORKS!

WHAT IS IT, LI'L LADY! YOU CAN TELL ME... I WON'T TELL A SOUL?
WELL, ALL RIGHT.

EENIE-MEENIE-MINIE-MO!
WIMMEN!
HEE-HAW!

SCOOBY, YOU KNOW WHERE THE MINE IS... YOU EVEN BROUGHT BACK THE SIGN!
THAT'S HOW I FOUND THE MINE... THE SIGN WAS THERE...

BUT NOW THE SIGN IS GONE SO I CAN'T FIND THE MINE ANY MORE, EITHER!

WE'LL TRY TO HELP OLD SALTY FIND HIS MINE, DAPHNE.
MAYBE THIS IS THE ONE.
GET OUT OF MY MINE, YOU CLAIM-JUMPERS!
A-A G-GHOST !!
DID YOU FIND ANYTHING, KIDS?
IN A WORD, FRED...
GHOSTS! GRIZZLY GULCH IS FULL OF THEM!
OF COURSE !!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
HEE-HAW!
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!
SCOOBY DOO!
REMIND ME NOT TO GO BACK THERE AGAIN, GANG!
HEY, WE FORGOT TO BRING THE GOLD NUGGET THAT SCOOBY DOO FOUND! WANT TO GO BACK?
NO!
GRIZZLY GULCH
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
END

"Golly, do we have to camp out here in this swamp? This place is more frightening than a haunted house!" stuttered Shaggy as he nervously scanned the eerie, mysterious marshland.

The sun was just setting over the tops of the moss-covered trees. Screech owls were screeching. Dark, spooky shadows started to creep across the campsite where Shaggy, Scooby and their friends had parked their van and pitched their tents. The sinister swamp seemed to be closing in on the five adventurers! The darkness was trapping them! The strange, scary sounds of the swamp sent chills up and down their spines. They were nervous, worried and frightened.

"Stop being such a chicken," ordered Daphne. "We have to stay here. We promised the owner of the camping grounds that we'd find out if a ghost is really haunting the swamp," she reminded Shaggy.

Shaggy gulped. Scooby gulped. Shaggy and Scooby looked at each other and gulped. They were scared stiff because the sun was slowly sinking and the last rays of light were fading. Soon, it would be completely dark!

"I have an idea!" shouted Shaggy. "Let's build a great, big campfire and have a wienie roast. Maybe, if there's too much light, the spirit won't show up!"

"We want him to show up," answered Velma. "How will we know if a real ghost is haunting the swamp if he doesn't show up?"

"Can't he send us a telegram or something?" muttered Shaggy as he and Scooby trembled in each other's arms.

"Stop being silly!" Fred ordered. "Anyone can send a telegram. We have to know if it's a *real* ghost. Someone or something keeps scaring away all of the campers. It might be a ghost or it might be someone or something else."

Scooby and Shaggy looked at each other. They shrugged their shoulders. There was no sense in being nervous before anything happened. What made even less sense, was being nervous on an empty stomach.

"Let's roast the hotdogs anyway," suggested Shaggy. Scooby was all for that. He mumbled happily and agreed with Shaggy. Scooby was hungry as usual. "Scooby and I will gather firewood! You guys get the food out of the van," said Shaggy as he and Scooby began to look for dry wood.

The searched everywhere for sticks, twigs and branches to burn. After awhile, they had enough sticks to start a fire.

On the way back to the van, Shaggy saw a huge, long, thick stick lying near the water's edge. Quickly, he picked it up. Suddenly, the stick squirmed and slithered around in his hand. When the black stick started to hiss, Shaggy realized that he was holding a water snake in his hand.

"Gang way!" he screamed as he dropped the snake and dashed across the small clearing like a race horse with its tail on fire. Shaggy ran into the ankle deep water, but didn't get far. He fell into a deep hole and sank into the swamp water up to his neck. His friends had to pull him out.

A little later, Shaggy was huddled near the big bonfire that his friends had made. He was wearing a blanket and shivering as he roasted his hotdog on a big, long, sharp twig.

Suddenly, a mysterious glowing figure emerged from the shadows behind him. It moaned and groaned and howled. It was the sinister spirit of the swamp.

Scooby, Velma, Daphne and Fred dropped their hotdogs and nervously backed away from the fire as the ghost approached their campsite.

Since Shaggy's ears were clogged with swamp water, he didn't hear the ghost. He didn't see the ghost because his back was to the spectre. Shaggy calmly sat there roasting his hotdog as the spirit crept closer and closer to him.

When Shaggy finally looked up and saw his pals huddled together and shaking like leaves in a stiff wind, he figured out that something was wrong.

Scooby nervously mumbled a warning and pointed his paw at the ghost behind Shaggy. When Shaggy turned around and saw the sinister looking spirit, he flipped! He threw his hotdog into the air over his shoulder and ran for his life. The hot, roasted wiener flew right into the ghost's shirt.

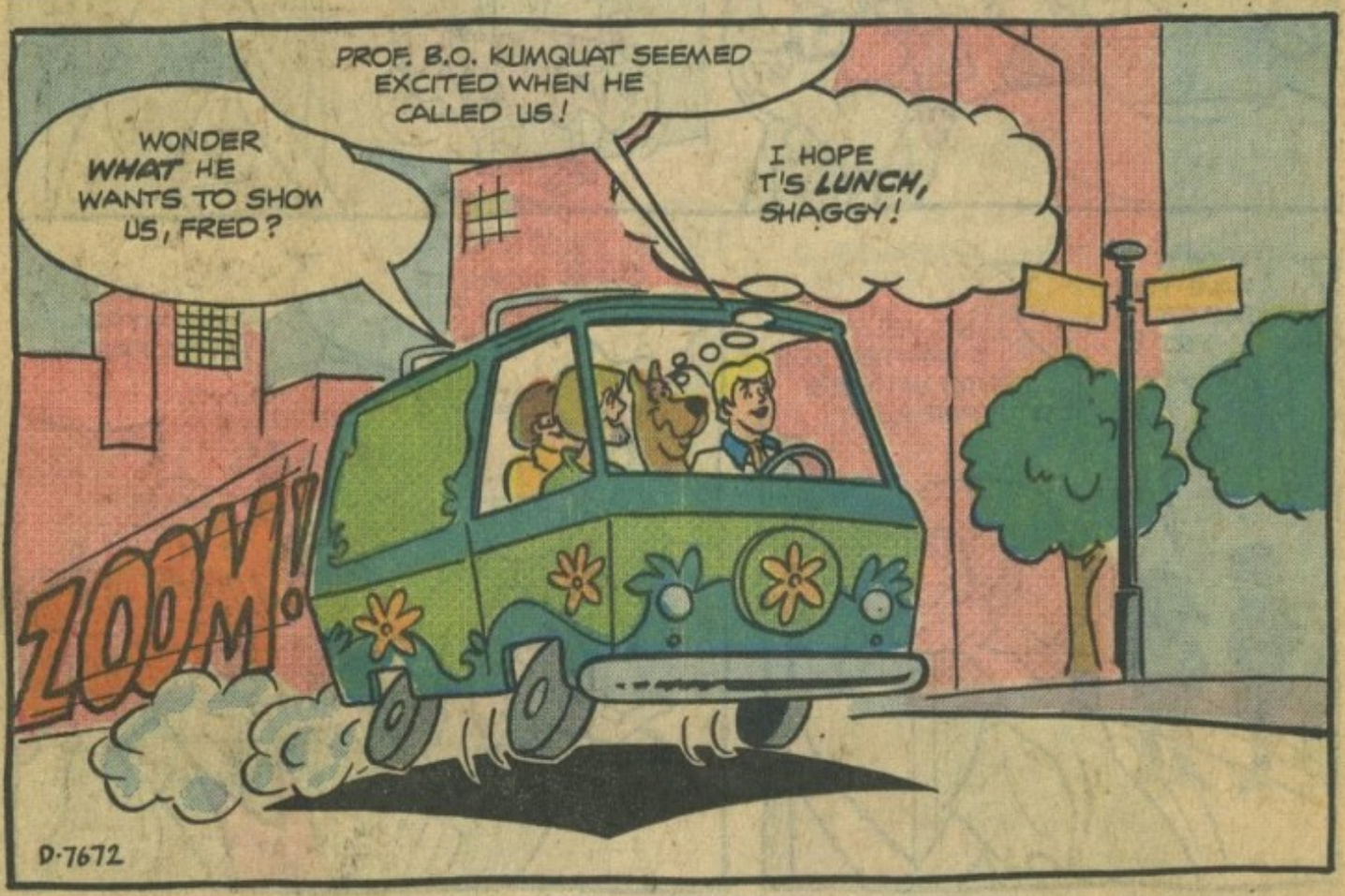
The sinister spectre screamed and ran for the water. It wasn't a ghost. It was only a man dressed up in a luminous costume. The hotdog inside of his shirt was making things hot for him.

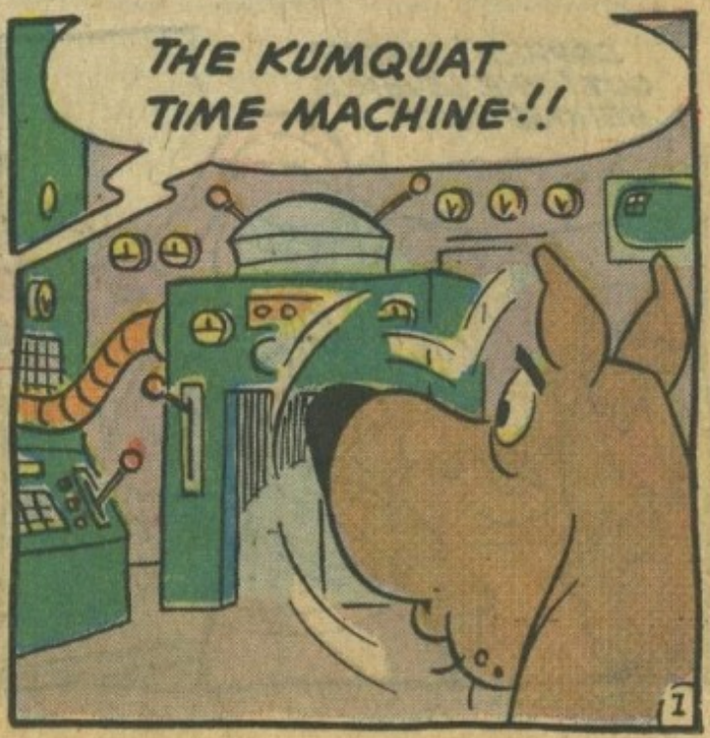
The fake ghost fell into the same hole that had trapped Shaggy. Scooby and the others pulled him out and turned him over to the sheriff. The spirit of the swamp was a crooked, real estate developer who wanted to turn the campsite into a big hotdog stand. Shaggy and Scooby never did get to have their wienie roast!

Hanna-Barbera

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

TIME MACHINE TRAUMA





TIME TRAVEL IS A LITTLE OUT OF OUR LEAGUE, PROF.!
I WOULDN'T MIND SPENDING TIME TO TRAVEL, BUT ONLY IF I WENT FOR A SANDWICH!
FRED'S RIGHT! WE'RE GHOST HUNTERS, NOT TIME TRAVELERS!
HAVE YOU TESTED IT, YET?
NO, VELMA! I WANTED YOU KIDS TO WITNESS MY FIRST EXPERIMENT!
HOW DOES IT WORK?
I HAVE A CONTROL LEVER, FRED...
AND IT... GASP!...
DAPHNE! WATCH OUT! THE LEVER'S BEHIND YOU!
SNAP
KA-BOOOM

SHAGGY AND SCOOBY HAVE VANISHED!
GASP!
THEY'VE BEEN REPLACED BY A PRE-HISTORIC BARBARIAN!
WHAT MANNER OF WIZARDRY IS THIS?
SORRY! I DON'T WANT A SHORT HAIRCUT!
STAND BACK, WIZARD!
I BE BONAX, THE BARBARIAN, WITCH!
WHO ARE YOU?
AND, I LIKE NOT THE COMPANY OF SORCERERS!
KRASH
VELMA, OUR BARBARIAN FRIEND IS SPLITTING!
HE ALMOST SPLIT FRED... IN HALF!
3

YOU MUST RECAPTURE BONAX!
MY TIME MACHINE EXCHANGED BONAX WITH YOUR FRIENDS!
UNLESS WE RETURN BONAX TO THE MACHINE...
SHAGGY AND SCOOBY WILL BE LOST IN THE PAST FOREVER!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE ARE WE, SCOOBY?
SHAGGY, I'VE A FEELING WE'RE NOT IN NEW YORK ANYMORE!
4

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

MAYBE WE CAN SPOT OUR LOCATION FROM A HIGH PLACE!
CLIMBING TREES IS CAT'S WORK!
UH, OH! WE ARE LOST!
WHEW! GLAD THAT'S SETTLED! COULDN'T TAKE MUCH MORE CLIMBING.
YIPES! WHY DIDN'T I DIET WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!
CRACK
ZOOM
5

SCOOBY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SCOOBY-DOOO!!!
I'M FINE! I LANDED ON SOMETHING SOFT!
?
I AM ATTACKED BY A DRAGON!
AT THAT MOMENT...
?
SKRUNCH!
WHY DO ALL THE BEANBAGS BOTHER ME?
COME FORTH, WOMAN! I HAVE RESCUED YOU FROM THE DRAGON'S BELLY!
SCREEP!!!
6

BONAX IS SOME SWINGER WITH THAT SWORD!
HE BLAZES AN EASY TRAIL TO FOLLOW!
THERE'S BONAX NOW!
GASP!!!
GASP! A ONE-EYED MONSTER!
DAPHNE, I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENING TO SHAGGY AND SCOOBY?
THEY'RE PROBABLY PREPARING FOR DINNER, VELMA!
GROWLL
AND I THOUGHT YOU HAD A STRANGE APPETITE!
RUN, SCOOBY! HE WANTS TO EAT US!
7

SCOOBY, QUICK! INTO THE CAVE!
THAT OVERGROWN DUST MOP CAN'T GET IN HERE!
IT'S A SHAME! THE CAVE COULD USE A CLEANING!
SAFE AT LAST!
WHILE...
DIE, MONSTER!
BUS
SMASHO!
KLUNK!
I HOPE BONAX WASN'T HURT!
IT LANDED ON HIS HEAD! HE SHOULD BE FINE!
8

WHAT ABOUT MY CAR?
PROF. KUMQUAT WILL PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGES!
I DO NOT LIKE THIS LAND!
I WANT TO RETURN HOME!
TRUST US, BONAX!
WE'LL RETURN YOU HOME!
I HOPE THIS WORKS!
HURRY! THINGS MAY BE GETTING HOT FOR SCOOBY AND SHAGGY!
DOG MEAT IS BAD FOR THE HEALTH, MISTER! MY HEALTH!
YUM! YUM! I LIKE FOREIGN FOODS!
WAP! WAP!
9

PUFF!
IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME!
..YOU JUST SAVED US FROM A KING-SIZED HOT FOOT!
SHAGGY, SCOOBY! YOU'RE BACK!
THE STRAIN WAS TOO GREAT!
MY TIME MACHINE IS FALLING APART!
CRASH!!
PROF. KUMQUAT, THERE'S ONE THING WORSE THAN A BROKEN TIME MACHINE!
PAT! PAT!
AND, THAT'S A TIME MACHINE THAT WORKS!
END.